centre of French intrigues and of pacifist hopes. There took pkce many shady conversations, and many exalted expressions of pacifist sentiment. It was the headquarters of a flourishing peace industry, greatly productive of travelling expenses, with ramifications in all parts of the world, and many subsidiary enterprises, some amateur and some professional. Thither journeyed all who loved mankind, and had envisaged means whereby their hard lot here on earth might be ameliorated—as, by inducing them to speak Esperanto, reform their calendar, adopt a decimal coinage, promote intellectual co-operation; all who wished to see with their own eyes these architects of ever-lasting peace—Briand, MacDonald, M. Laval, Sir Austen Chamberlain, Lord Cushendon, M. Paul-Boncour, Sir John Simon, M. Politis, M. Titulescu, and many another.[2] At the International Labour Office, under the energetic direction of Albert Thomas, international labour legislation was formulated and sometimes adopted, and large quantities of statistics and other data bearing on labour conditions, accumulated. White-slave and drug-traffickers had to suffer the humiliation of having their activities discussed by international bodies in the very town they had chosen for their headquarters; and armament manu-facturers, unless they happened to be League delegates themselves, were made momentarily apprehensive by resolutions in favour of disarmament.

Like a reformed drunkard eagerly reiterating his renunciation of drink whenever an opportunity offers, the European, Powers continued to assert their pacific intentions, and

jointly and severally to swear solemn oaths that they would never under any circumstances again resort to war. Parliamentary candidates vied with one another in proclaiming their enthusiasm for the

[2] To those who have been at Geneva in a professional or wage-earning capacity, it may seem strange that many should have voluntarily participated in League and related activities there. Yet such was the case. Winifred Holtby, for instance, used regularly to attend meetings of the League Assembly at her own expense, and for no other reason, presumably, than that she liked it. See *Winifred Holtby As I Knew Her* by Evelyne White.